

Tonal

Death of Zero Attitude,
& his Will boilerplate,
but a whisper

while expiring as
to burial in
England because

he so loved
the literature.

Near Coleridge, preferably.

Ignored.

Months later, Brit friend of sons,
a Jeremy Holt,

unsentimentally
pronounced: "We'll let

you know when we commence
IMPORTING stinking corpses!"